

## Can't Win 1021

### Chapter 1022

Axel seemed to have inherited the Taylors' traits of being vindictive and bitter.

Every time Axel thought of how Jasper treated his sister, he couldn't help but take a jab at Jasper. For a second, he almost forgot that Jasper was battling for his life in the operating room.

"He faced bullying in school due to his background, but he hid his wounds to avoid worrying his mom. He never shared his struggles with her."

Axel interjected angrily, "Fuck! I hate school bullies the most! They are pure evil." Crushing his cigarette box, he felt a fire burning within. "Why was Jasper so weak? He could have beaten the hell out of them. I couldn't believe that Jasper Beckett was bullied. He should have rammed them with his Rolls-Royce or something."

"It's easy to go against a guy or two, but what happens when a group bullies you?" Landon questioned with pangs of sympathy.

Axel's eyes wavered as he inadvertently clenched his fists.

Landon explained, "Axel, you were born to Mr. Taylor and the woman he loved the most, and you were raised pampered. Just like you, I grew up in a relatively simple family—the only son to loving parents. People like us will never understand Jasper's pain of bearing the mark of an illegitimate child. We probably will never understand the pressure of walking on thin ice at home."

Axel fell into deep thoughts upon hearing that. Indeed, Jasper was the child of Javier Beckett's lover, and he had an older half-brother. Later on, Javier married the calculative and cruel Sophia Kirkman. Since then, Jasper had been suffering in silence.

"That's why I said I was Jasper's only friend. He is averse to making new friends, or in other words, he has sealed off his heart. Besides, he's used to loneliness and is fine being alone."

However, no one would truly enjoy solitude. Those who lived in solitude were the ones who had no choice.

Axel blurted out, "I take back what I said."

"What?"

"Looks like the Harper family raises their children well. At least you did not blindly bully Jasper just because everyone ganged up against him."

Axel's remark reminded Landon of Zoe's horrible behavior and her devilish expression, which he would rather forget when she bullied Lauren.

Smiling bitterly, he secretly blamed himself for not guiding his sister onto the right path. He felt as if he had failed as Zoe's father figure in life.

"You might look like a fool, but you're a good egg," Axel remarked, patting Landon on the shoulder when he walked past. "Jasper Beckett will have one more friend starting today."

Feeling touched, Landon turned around, only to find Axel disappearing toward the end of the corridor.

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Meanwhile, Jonah and Miley kept Alyssa company in the corridor outside the operating room, anxiously waiting for the surgery to end.

"Lyse, the major operation might last until dawn. Why don't you take a rest in an empty room?" Miley hugged Alyssa and sensed the lack of warmth on Alyssa's skin.

Not only that, Alyssa was trembling. Miley worried that Alyssa's health might suffer from pulling an all-nighter.

Alyssa insisted, "I'm fine. I'll just wait here. I'm too worried to fall asleep anyway when he's still in surgery."

"Lyse." Jonah sat beside her and questioned sternly, "What are your thoughts on Inigo Montoye—the person that the police chief mentioned?"

Hearing that, Miley grumbled, "Gosh, Jonah. Let Lyse take a rest. Can't you discuss this another day? Jeremy and I will also pressure the Tsulu authorities to look into this case. We won't let this slip."

Alyssa gently patted Miley on the arm and reassured her, "It's fine, Miley. I wanted to discuss it too."

She turned to Jonah with a somber look and said, "Jonah, I find the attack on you and Jasper at Shelland Island quite suspicious."

## Chapter 1023

Alyssa began, "You kept the operation under wraps. I know Jasper well—he's always been cautious, and he couldn't have leaked the details of his operation."

"Even if Jeffrey Snyder's men alerted him after you and Jasper landed on the island, the enforcements who showed up should have been Snyder's accomplices. Why would the military personnel show up with heavy weapons? It's so bizarre."

"That's true. I feel that Inigo Montoye's men seemed to have come for me and Jasper instead of backing up Jeffrey Snyder." Jonah held his breath when he recalled Jasper's words. "Jasper told me that he was 90 percent sure of the individual who sent the military enforcements, but we did not have the chance to discuss further because of the urgent situation."

Alyssa's eyes widened in shock. "Did Jasper meet with Inigo Montoye before? Why did he reach out to Tsulian military personnel?"

Jonah shook his head. "No. Jasper told me that someone in Cyrris was working discreetly with Inigo Montoye to assassinate us."

Someone in Cyrris? Alyssa gaped at Jonah as her heart raced. Who was the cruel and powerful mastermind behind the plot who could mobilize the Tsulian military against Jonah and Jasper?

"I've sent my men to run an investigation on Inigo Montoye from Cyrris. My guess is that some prominent figures in Solana City must have been corresponding closely with the Tsulu authorities. Those names will be on my suspect list," Jonah explained grimly.

Alyssa mused, "When Jasper awakes from the surgery, he'll give us the answer. Isn't he very sure about the mastermind?"

At that moment, Miley frowned with concern. Similarly, Jonah noticed Alyssa's change and wondered, "Lyse, you look pale. Are you sick?"

"Lyse, did you—"

All of a sudden, the doors of the operating room swung open, and a nurse in blood-stained scrubs ran out, panting. She yelled anxiously, "The patient is suffering a hemorrhage. We need an emergency infusion because we've run out of blood supply from the blood bank!"

"I'll do it!" Alyssa shot up without hesitation, but she soon froze when she recalled that she failed to donate her blood to Jasper when he was severely injured on the Luminara battlefields because their blood types were not a match.

Jonah stepped forward, offering, "I'll do it."

Miley raised her hand. "I can help too!"

Axel wandered over with Landon and remarked, "We can donate our blood, too. That's enough blood for even a vampire, isn't that so?"

They wouldn't mind donating some blood and even donating their organs to save Jasper's life.

The nurse seemed cross because of the urgent situation and snapped, "Are you all Rh-negative?"

Upon hearing that, Alyssa's heart sank, gripped by fear. The Rh-negative blood type was a rare group. The hospital's blood bank did not have sufficient supply to start with, and they were running out of time to get the blood from other hospitals, not to mention that the other places might not even have the supply.

"What? Does Jasper Beckett have a rare blood type? What is he, a giant panda? What a trouble," Axel exclaimed and blabbered in shock.

Jonah chided him, "Axel, watch your mouth! Jasper's life is at stake now."

When everyone stood there helplessly, they heard a deep voice booming. "I'll donate mine right now! I'm Rh-negative."

"Jeremy?" Miley gasped and covered her mouth.

She was close to tears when she saw her husband rushing toward them.

Alyssa blinked her eyes hard in disbelief. "Oh, my God! Jeremy!"

Jeremy was no longer the same man from the past. Now, he was the esteemed president of Kontina. It was rash and risky for him to show up for Miley with only a few bodyguards.

Chapter 1024

"Miley, sorry I'm late," Jeremy apologized.

The middle-aged man gazed at his wife with bright eyes like a teen. Tearing up from guilt, he pulled her into a hug and gently patted her trembling back while repeatedly mumbling in her ear, "Darling, did you know how terrified I was when I heard you went to Tsulu alone? You were pretty fearless. What would I do if anything happened to you?"

"Well, if something happens to me, you'll have to get yourself a new First Lady," Miley joked as she playfully snuggled against her husband and buried her blushed face in his chest.

She listened to his heartbeat, which calmed her down.

"What are you talking about?" Jeremy gently caressed her head, indulging in her soft and warm scent. "I wouldn't be where I am without you. Nothing in my life would matter if you're gone, and I'd gladly follow you."

"Never say that again, or I'll be upset."

"Or I can be a priest and pray for you every day."

Alyssa discreetly dabbed at her eyes upon witnessing the affectionate exchange between her sister and Jeremy. She was happy for them and envious, hoping that one day, she could experience the same.

She silently prayed, "Jasper, that's why you have to wake up. What will I do without you?"

In the urgent situation, Jeremy offered a brief greeting to everyone present and entered the operating room to donate his blood. Alyssa sweated nervously, fixing her gaze on the doors of the operating room.

Jonah asked Miley with concern, "Miley, I remember Jeremy isn't in the pink of health. Will he be fine donating a huge amount of blood to Jasper?"

"He'll be fine. I believe he can take it," Miley concealed the worry in her eyes and reassured everyone.

Choking on tears, Alyssa hugged Miley without any words, but Miley understood Alyssa's sentiment. Beaming softly, Miley said, "It's only right that your brother-in-law saves my brother-in-law's life. Family should help each other out."

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Time agonizingly ticked by. It wasn't until dawn that the lights of the operating room sign finally turned off, and the doors swung open.

Despite being sleep-deprived, everyone perked up and went up to the doctor. Heart racing, Alyssa watched as an exhausted Julien emerged in blood-stained scrubs. He took off his surgical mask to reveal a pale and weary face. His alluring eyes were bloodshot, and his scrubs were drenched in sweat.

It pained Jonah to see Julien in a fatigued state. He silently grappled with inexplicable emotions.

"Dr. Lovelace, how's Jasper doing?" Alyssa croaked as her heart pumped wildly.

"Mr. Beckett—" After many hours of standing, Julien temporarily lost his balance from a brief blackout.

"Dr. Lovelace!" Everyone gasped as Julien staggered. A figure rushed over to hold Julien without hesitation.

Jonah whispered, "Watch out."

Julien took a breath as he teared up under Jonah's worried gaze. His heart beat wildly, touched by Jonah's concern.

## Chapter 1025

Jonah blushed, his heart pounding when he met Julien's passionate eyes. He remarked, "You look pale. You must have been overworked."

"Are you worried about me?" A tender look crossed Julien's enchanting eyes.

Gulping, Jonah managed to respond, "Yeah."

Julien was incredibly elated at Jonah's curt reply, and he no longer held onto the resentment from earlier. He was easily appeased, all because he had helplessly fallen for Jonah.

He silently leaned into Jonah's arms and explained, "I extracted the bullet from Mr. Beckett's left shoulder and the arrow on his back. Thankfully, the arrow wasn't poisoned, or he might not have survived.

"Even so, he is in a critical condition. The arrow narrowly missed his organ by half an inch. I'm sure everyone here knows the consequences of organ rupture. Even if Dr. White were here, she wouldn't be able to save his life."

A stunned silence enveloped the group. Alyssa shivered, feeling a crushing weight on her chest. Tears brimmed in her eyes.

As Dr. White herself, she was fully aware of the gravity of Jasper's situation after hearing Julien's account.

"How about now? How's he holding up?" Landon pressed on.

"We've extracted the bullet and arrow and performed blood infusion. He has displayed early signs of organ failure. He's still in critical condition." Julien, as a doctor, was honest with his assessment.

A fresh wave of concern swept over everyone present upon that evaluation. Alyssa felt drained as she plunged into an icy depth.

In her moments of helplessness, Jasper would read her emotions. He'd wrap her up in his jacket or offer her a hug to warm her up.

Despite carrying herself as a strong and invincible woman, in Jasper's eyes, she was just an ordinary woman in need of protection and care.

"Can I ... check on him?" she asked, turning to Julien with misty eyes.



"He'll be transferred to the ICU. You may visit him after he's out of critical condition," whispered Julien.

She nodded slowly and swallowed hard. "Alright, I'll wait."

Julien, not one to be easily moved, found himself sympathizing with Alyssa as he witnessed her dejected look.

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After Jeremy donated his blood to Jasper, the medical staff sent him to a patient room to rest.

#### Chapter 1026

"Are you alright, Jeremy? Let me know if you feel sick. Don't keep it to yourself," Miley expressed her concern.

Remaining by his side, she noticed how pale he looked. He seemed to have aged overnight, which pained her. "Remember the time you insisted on delivering a speech at a school despite having appendicitis? You fainted from pain as soon as you left the stage.

"The doctor later said you could have died if you hadn't been rushed to the hospital in time. You always make me worry. You need to take better care of yourself."

"It's okay. I know you'll take care of me." Jeremy smilingly pinched Miley's cheek.

"I'm being serious!" Miley grumbled and playfully poked him on the waist.

Jeremy nonchalantly said, "I felt fine except for a bit of dizziness and fatigue. I'll have my secretary buy two bowls of vegetable soup—one for me and one for you. You will need it."

Alyssa entered the room and joked, "Jeremy, you should get something meatier with higher iron content. Vegetable soup won't cut it. Save the soups for when Miley gives birth."

"Lyse, stop it. We don't plan to have kids yet," Miley protested, blushing and pursing her lips.

"Lyse isn't wrong. Now that the election's over and our careers are set, it's time to add a new family member." Jeremy caressed Miley's fingers. "I know you love kids, but you delay having one out of consideration for my career."

"You suffered a lot over the years, running around the nation with me. I feel sorry for that, and I promise you better days from now on."

"Mr. Shields, what are you talking about?" Leaning against Jeremy, Miley gently caressed his face with a sweet and bashful smile. "I willingly followed you around. You owe me nothing. In fact, you have given me more than I could ever ask for."

Touched, Jeremy sat up in bed and held Miley by the back of her neck as he kissed her. Miley, who had been rather reserved in Alyssa's presence, slowly submitted herself to Jeremy's advance and responded passionately.

Seeing that, Alyssa turned around and went to a corner. She was close to tears, happy for Miley's marital bliss.

Winston had once been against Jeremy and Miley's relationship. Even Alyssa had her worries, knowing that Miley had to settle down abroad. As time passed, Alyssa acknowledged the couple's loving relationship, reminiscent of old-school love.

After cuddling for a while, Miley's cheeks were as red as a tomato. Jeremy, however, appeared calm and unfazed as he spoke to Alyssa with Miley in his arms, "Lyse, fret not. I called the Tsulian King last night. He assured me he had appointed a new police chief to take over the case and go after Inigo Montoye."

"Once Inigo Montoye is arrested, we will interrogate him to uncover the truth behind the attack against Jonah and Jasper."

Despite their ten-year difference, Alyssa always felt amazed and grateful that Jeremy got along well with Jonah. Even after Jeremy was elected as the president of Kontina, he remained humble around the Taylor family.

"Thank you, Jeremy. Thanks for donating your blood to Jasper. Thank you." Overwhelmed by gratitude, Alyssa fumbled for words.

## Chapter 1027

"It's no big deal. What good am I if I can't even help you with this?" Jeremy looked a little bashful when Alyssa thanked him profusely.

At that moment, he received a call from the Tsulian king, which he immediately answered. During the call, his expression turned somber, worrying Alyssa.

After Jeremy hung up, Miley quickly asked, "Jeremy, is there a problem?"

"Inigo Montoye is no longer in Tsulu. He left the country," Jeremy replied flatly with a deep look.

"He left? Did he escape through the night after he received a tip-off?" Alyssa wondered aloud with furrowed brows.

"No. He has always been in Cyrris, long before the attack occurred."

"Where in Cyrris?" Alyssa gasped.

"Solana City."

Hearing that, Alyssa was left dumbstruck. She rolled her fists, recalling what Jonah had shared with her. Before the attack, Jasper had revealed to Jonah that forces in Solana City had conspired with the Tsulian authorities, and he was 90 percent sure about the identity of the mastermind in Solana City.

Why was Jasper so confident about his guess? The only plausible explanation was that he was acquainted with the suspect and knew them inside out.

"Lyse." After some hesitation, Miley whispered, "I did not bring this up yesterday because things were chaotic. Since Jeremy's here, let me ask you something. How's your relationship with the youngest Schmidt son? Are you still close with him?"

"Jimmy and I are just friends." Alyssa looked bitter. "We were playmates when we were kids. He went to Kontina with his mother later on and lived there for ten years. It was pure coincidence that we ran into each other when he returned to Cyrris. He has helped me a lot this year. He saved me twice when I was in trouble."

"I won't dispute his feelings for you, but Lyse ... you'd better stay away from him. When you're back to Solana City, you should distance yourself from him whenever possible."

Looking troubled and concerned, Miley added, "Besides, I can tell that Jasper matters to you the most. I believe that your relationship with Jasper has withstood the test through this incident. Isn't it time to put the past behind you and start over with him?"

"Jasper has made many sacrifices for you. Even if you refuse to get back with him, you need to stay away from that Schmidt guy. He does not hold a candle to Jasper."

"Does the Schmidts have a fourth son? Who is he?" Jeremy asked inquisitively.

"Jeremy, he's Jameson Schmidt."

Upon hearing that, Jeremy's smile froze. He said frostily, "Oh, he's from the Schmidt Group. He's considered an 'old acquaintance' of ours."

He betrayed an unmistakable hatred as he spoke of Jameson.

"Do you know him very well? Did you get into any conflict with him when he was in Kontina?" Alyssa asked in shock.

Sighing, Jeremy shook his head indignantly. "Jameson Schmidt is also nicknamed 'The Dark Lord' and 'King of the Underground' in Kontina. He is leading a famous private equity firm in Kontina, bribing corrupt officials and even dealing with the mafia.

"Not only did he establish an underground casino to bribe the officials with money and sexual services, but he is also suspected of drug trafficking. It's a pity we couldn't find evidence against him yet. He's been pulling the strings from afar, and we have no way of subjecting him to the law."

## Chapter 1028

Alyssa was appalled. She could not wrap her head around the fact that the criminal Jeremy had mentioned was the same gentleman who took great care of her. Jameson turned out to be a real-life Jekyll and Hyde.

"Not only that, Jameson Schmidt once attempted to rig the presidential elections." Miley looked traumatized when she recalled the incident and gripped Jeremy's hand tightly. "He resorted to underhanded tactics to manipulate the narrative around Jeremy.

"Thankfully, Jeremy's opponents did not manage to find dirt on him because he had a clean record. Otherwise, Jeremy would be behind bars by now."

Inhaling sharply, Alyssa turned cold from head to toe. She exclaimed, "Since when has Jameson turned into a monster? How did he ..."

"Kontina's society is pretty complex. As Jameson is not a local, he had to play dirty to establish himself. After all, the primitive accumulation of capital always comes with violence.

"Nevertheless, he has crossed a line. If he does not observe basic societal rules, what different is he from an animal?" Jeremy seethed when he thought about the cat-and-mouse games with Jameson and the few occasions where he nearly fell into Jameson's trap.

Alyssa stumbled backward, her expression blank. She struggled to comprehend the extent of Jameson's duplicity, given how he had expertly hidden all his evil behind a smiling face.

"That's why Jameson was the first suspect that crossed my mind when Jonah told us that someone in Solana City was colluding with the Tsulian military." Miley cast a heavy look at Alyssa. "Anyway, it's still a guess. We don't have evidence against him, but it won't hurt to be cautious.

"Lyse, I know it's hard to accept the truth as a loyal friend of his. Loyalty aside, all Jeremy and I wanted was for you to stay safe."

"I am loyal, but I want justice too." Alyssa looked at the floor.

When she looked up again, her eyes shone with determination. "Sure, he might have lived a difficult life abroad, but that was not an excuse to hurt others for personal gain.

"Anyway, given our longtime friendship, I hope I could hear the confession straight from Jameson's mouth."

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"Mr. Schmidt, you have to help a brother out!" Inigo begged.

Inigo learned that the king had issued a decree to arrest him, and Miguel, the witness, had been subjected to tight supervision that the military could not reach him. Anxious, he rushed to The Millennium to meet with Jameson, hoping for a solution out of the trouble.

"And how am I supposed to help you?" Jameson swirled the red wine in the glass and set his eyes on Inigo. "The Tsulian royalty wants you arrested. I am not even a Tsulian to start with. How can I even help you?"

"Things wouldn't have ended up like this if you hadn't asked me to assassinate Jasper Beckett and Jonah Taylor. Are you going to go back on your word now?"

"You didn't do it to help me. All you wanted was to take credit to impress your superiors," Jameson pointed out with a snicker.

Burning in rage, Inigo had an urge to beat Jameson up. It was too bad he was on Jameson's turf. He might not have left the club alive if he laid a finger on Jameson.

"Hmph! I knew you would trick me! Did you really think I don't have a card up my sleeve?" Inigo gritted his teeth and threatened Jameson, "You know what? I have a recording of our little chat. Say, what would your dear Ms. Alyssa think of you if she learned that you attempted to assassinate her brother? Your relationship with her would be done for good!"

With that, Inigo made a throat-slitting gesture at Jameson. A shocked and malicious glint flashed across Jameson's eyes.

## Chapter 1029

The look in Jameson's eyes was best described as sinister, like an evil spirit from hell.

"Don't stare at me like that! I wouldn't have done this to a friend. I had no choice but to do this to you because you're manipulative and fickle!" Shuddering, Inigo clenched his jaw and added, "Years of friendship taught me that you are a merciless man. I will have to look out for myself."

"Do you really have the recording?" Jameson squinted and drawled.

"Hah! Scared, aren't you?" Inigo chuckled gleefully. "It doesn't make sense for me to carry it around. Of course, I have it saved somewhere secure. Lay a finger on me, and I will make the recording public."

Jameson asked coldly, "So, what are your demands?" He never beat around the bush in negotiations.

"Get me a private jet. Send my men and I abroad. I'll need enough money, too! Do you know how much trouble I went through to deal with those two guys? You shouldn't be stingy."

"How much would you need?"

"A hundred million dollars, transferred to my offshore account. I'll send you the recording once I receive the money and disappear from your life forever." Chuckling evilly, Inigo raised a brow. "We are longtime partners. I believe you've gained a fair share from working with me. A hundred million dollars is nothing for you. Just treat it as a termination fee."

A hundred million dollars? Carl gaped at Inigo's bold request.

"Deal. The money will be transferred in three days," Jameson coolly agreed to the request without hesitation, much to Inigo's surprise.

Inigo even regretted not asking for a higher amount.

Then, Jameson advised him, "If I were you, I would stay in hiding over the next three days. I'm sure the Becketts and the Harpers are looking for you." He took a slow sip of red wine.

Inigo snapped, "You don't have to remind me! Just transfer the money, and we're good!"

After they struck a deal, Carl saw Inigo to the door. After the door closed, Jameson poured the red wine all over the pristine white rug with a cheerless look. He muttered ominously, "I raise a glass in memory of you, my old friend."

Soon, Carl rushed back to Jameson's side and exclaimed, "Mr. Schmidt, are you seriously going to transfer a hundred million dollars to that loser?"

"Of course I will. I can't risk having Alyssa learn about my plans," Jameson replied lazily and waved his wine glass at Carl.

Carl picked up the hint and poured him more wine. Jameson hinted, "What's the point of getting a hundred million dollars if he won't be able to enjoy it?"

Stunned, Carl stammered, "A-Are you thinking of k-killing him off?"



"What else?" Jameson adjusted his glasses and explained, "This was not in my original plan, but I couldn't risk keeping him around after he blackmailed me on my relationship with Alyssa."

"If you plan to kill him, why bother transferring the money?" Carl looked perplexed.

"That's the only way to make him leave Solana City. I will only make a move on him after he leaves the city, or it will be too risky."

Jameson's expression darkened. "Monitor Inigo Montoye and his accomplices closely over the next three days. Report any movements of the Becketts and the Harpers to me right away. Before I kill Inigo with my own hands, I do not want the Becketts or the Harpers to get their hands on him. Got it?"

"Roger that!"

## Chapter 1030

After Jasper sailed through the observation period without major issues, he was finally allowed to be transferred out of the ICU, much to everyone's relief.

A week had passed since he received the emergency operation. During the week, Alyssa rooted herself by his side, not leaving even once, as though her life relied on him.

She woke up by his bed when dawn broke and fell asleep at the same place at night.

As Jasper was in a deep coma, he relied on the IV drip to sustain his life. Due to his worrying condition, Alyssa lost weight and looked exhausted out of worry.

Her siblings were concerned about her health, but there was nothing they could do. They were well aware that she would continue languishing if Jasper remained in a coma, just like a flower slowly wilting.

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One night, with Jonah and Axel's help, Alyssa proceeded to clean Jasper's body.

From her marriage to Jasper, she remembered that he was fastidious about cleanliness, a clean freak who wouldn't wear a suit if the suit had even a speck of dust on it. He would tediously make sure he was clean from head to toe.

Little did Jasper know that Alyssa had witnessed his disheveled looks from his time on the battlefield. Despite that, she remained steadfast and loyal to Jasper, regardless of whether he was the president of the Beckett Group or a soldier. She stuck with him through thick and thin.

Indeed, Jasper was deemed attractive because of his esteemed social standing and his dazzling looks. However, Alyssa looked past his exterior and only loved him for his soul for the past 13 years.

In the present, Alyssa removed Jasper's clothes and exposed his toned body. Only his boxers remained to be removed.

Jonah appeared unbothered by the situation, but Axel stared agape at Jasper's crotch with envy, cursing, "What the hell? Is he really in a coma? I've seen guys in a coma, and none of them was ever aroused. Not even I could do it!"

While speaking, he reached out to pinch Jasper on the thigh. "No fucking way! I'll have to test him!"

Alyssa grabbed his wrist, chiding him, "Axel, what on earth are you doing?"

"I'll pinch him to see if he's faking the coma." Axel, his interest piqued, was ready to fool around.

Worried, Alyssa blurted out, "Don't! He's always been well-endowed. I can vouch for him!"

Jonah and Axel were taken aback, while Alyssa immediately blushed. She pressed her lips and kept her head low while wiping Jasper down with a towel with such tenacity as if she were washing a car.

Awkward expressions flashed across Jonah's and Axel's faces. The siblings mirrored each other at that moment.

Jonah finally broke the silence and coughed. "Ahem. Axel, why are you staring at Lyse like that? She was married to Jasper for three years. Of course she has seen and done everything with him."

"Oh, right! Sigh. I forgot about it for a second. Hahaha! Having a large package is good. It will bring more pleasure to Lyse—Ouch!" Axel yelped when Jonah elbowed him in the chest, and he inhaled sharply from the pain.

Embarrassed, Alyssa blushed and said to them, "I'm done with the front. Let's turn him over now."

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Wiping down Jasper's body would be an impossible task without the help of Alyssa's brothers because of his bulky build. When they were done, Jonah and Axel fled the room.

Axel massaged his chest outside the room while shooting a begrudging look at Jonah. He complained, "Jonah, it hurts. You've injured me."

Jonah paid no attention to him. "Shut up."